Wesley Liebeler is the first fox to claim he is in the hen house ~~for~~ in the good of the chickens.

He has every reason - and need - to try this because he has already gotten away with playing stoolpidgeon and coming out hero.

And his latest twist ~~xxxx~~ is two variants of the protection racket. First ~~in which~~ fathers pay him to have their sons write his book for him, for which he, not the fathers, will be paid royalties, Then ~~and in which~~ his students will vie ~~be vying~~ with each other in adulation of him and his career on the Warren Commission.

Need we guess how the professor will mark the papers?

Liebeler got away with ratting on his colleagues and posing as a hero for doing it, for he emerged as a hero, not a rat, in the pages of Inquest. He now shows his appreciation by claiming that this book and Mark Lane's cause him to write his own, his "students" doing the work for him.

This is false. The book he doesn't name is the one he fears. Inquest draws him ~~Liebeler~~ 10 feet high. Lane doesn't mention his name.

WHITEWASH does mention Liebeler's name. It correctly portrays him as something less than heroic. To use his words, "some of the references were not entirely complimentary". It is WHITEWASH Liebeler fears, and that is why he fears even to mention it.

This is only because he is not familiar with WHITEWASH II.

Liebeler is so used to other people paying his fare that he actually demanded a free copy of WHITEWASH from me because somebody had given somebody else a copy. But ~~he~~ wrote on July 14, 1966, he wanted one so badly he ~~even said~~, "If you can't see your way clear to sending me one gratis, I will be happy to send you a check for the appropriate amount."

Shame on the people of California who pay their law professors so little the poor professors have to beg for ~~cannot afford~~ a $5.00 book! Liebeler surely cannot, for he has yet to send his $5.00 check.

This is not surprising, for he has also not answered ~~the~~ my letter about the

"not entirely complimentary" references. In it I gave ~~him~~ all the references in WHITEWASH to him: pages 25, 45, 48-9, 115-7, 139, 147-9. In the ensuing more than three months I've heard nothing more about my "not entirely complimentary remarks".

I didn't expect to, for they are less favorable that the modest Liebeler pretends. They are not at all complimentary. There is nothing in Liebeler's career, as one of the more important Warren Commission counsel or as its unofficial stoolpidgeon that deserves as good as "not entirely complimentary" remarks.

And this is why he suddenly forgets to mention WHITEWASH, forgets to pay for it, and hurries before the microphones, cameras and publishers to proclaim all over again that he is the hero.

There is more to my letter of July 19 to which he did not respond. I said, "After reading WHITEWASH - and I hope your time and interest permit a careful reading - I would like very much to hear from you. I hope you will then be able to agree with the essential conclusion, that the expected job has not been done and must be, entirely in public and preferably by Congress. ../with the assassination of an American president it is impermissible that any substantial questions it is within the power of man to answer remain unasked or unanswered."

No one is more responsible for not asking the questions that should have been asked ~~answered~~ than Wesley Liebeler. No one is more responsible for not getting the answers.

This is why he didn't answer my letter, why he claims the book that praises him and the book that doesn't mention him impell him to second-hand authorship, why he will not even mention the title "WHITEWASH".

It is always time for the casting of motes, Wesley Liebeler. Begin with your own. You may as well, because I'm doing it for you, as you will soon see.

Instead of telling us how terrible all your former associates on the President's Commission were, especially its chairman and two of its counsel, ~~were~~, why not do you soul good with some honest confession and a little less flackery? Why not confess a few of ~~you~~ your own sins. I'll be glad to help you, lets say one a week, either you or me. If you do it, I will not; if you do not, I will.

Let us begin with pages 292-3 of WHITEWASH and your explanation of how the Altgens photograph - your part of the job- got doctored.